

It Is an Evident But Deplorable Fact That Many a Man is of The Opinion That He is Becoming Intellectual When He Is Only Growing Bald Headed

Grand Gala Opening Day Of The Pageant

Saturday Afternoon August 12th At 3 O'clock

Public Dress Rehearsal, Friday Evening
All details the same as performances.

Calcium Lights Full Orchestra
Admission To Dress Rehearsal 25 cents
Tickets at
Mulligan & Roche's

1761

1911



A Wireless To YOU

"Back to old Bennington's hearthstones
Where our jolliest joys we found,
I send this word to let you know
That the whole bunch is 'Homeward Bound.'"

They're On Their Way

Coming from far, near and elsewhere. Multitudes and more of good old friends and relatives. Hundreds and hundreds of joyously expectant visitors all eager to share with us in the pleasures of the Pageant and the other events of the lively days ahead.

PUT AWAY YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

GET A SMART NEW BIB AND TUCKER

Look your gayest—have your home surroundings as glad as you well know how to make them.
In a word, be so jubilantly prepared that you can say with pride to all guests within our gates

Welcome! This New Old Town Is Yours!

INCIDENTALLY we would remind you that OUR MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE is booming along—offering endless opportunities to secure Bright, New Fixings for Personal or Home adornment at VERY EASY PRICES so

SLICK UP! SPRUCE UP!

ALEXANDER DRYSDALE & SON

FOOD BLOCKADE IN LONDON LEADING TO DISORDER

Dock Hands on Strike Using Violent Methods

PROSPECT OF SETTLEMENT

Delivery Vans Scarce—30,000 Teamsters Having Quit Work in Sympathy

London, Aug. 9.—Increasing disorder and progress toward peace were the contrary features of the dock strike today. The men of dockland, who already are feeling the pinch of deprivation, have adopted drastic measures to prevent any attempt by non-unionists or clerical staffs to move a wheel, and collisions with the police were frequent and sharp. At the same time the board of trade is gradually composing the dif-

ferences of employers and employees, and some sectional disputes have now been settled with every prospect that the demands of other sections will be satisfied before the end of the week so that all can return to work together. This latter condition is the only one upon which the men will call off the strike.
Meanwhile London was practically without vans today. Thirty thousand carters quit work this morning and thousands more planned to join the idle ones before night. All attempts to move wagons loaded with London's supplies of meat, fruit and provisions were stopped by the strikers, in many instances only after a fight with the police. There has been much overturning of vans and destruction of supplies, the women joining the men in preventing a replenishing of the markets where prices are nearing the mark that are prohibitive for all but well-to-do shoppers.

BEAT GRANVILLE 9 TO 6.
McCrehan's Home Run in the Tenth Inning Paved the Way.

The Bennington baseball team won the first game of its barnstorming trip on Wednesday when it defeated Granville 9 to 6 in ten innings. Burns pitched good ball for Bennington, notwithstanding that he passed out a few free tickets. The slate quarries were unable to secure but three hits off "Turrello" and some rather ragged work on the part of Bennington, both in the infield and in the outer gardens, would not have rung up any great extent in the score column.
The climax came in the tenth inning when with two out and the score tied at 6-6 McCrehan hit the ball over the fence for a homer. The four-bagger paved the way for two more runs. Granville failed to do anything in its half of the final inning.

BASE BALL TOMORROW
Only Home Game of the Week at Morgan Park Friday Afternoon

The Bennington baseball team will play Pittsfield at Morgan park tomorrow afternoon. This will be the only home game of the week as the team goes to Pittsfield on Saturday as not to have a counter attraction in town on the opening day of the Pageant. The Tudor park game will be with the Danforth of Gloverville, a team that has made an excellent record this season against the semi-professional nines in eastern New York.

THE BIG LEAGUES

Results of Games Yesterday on American and National Diamonds
American League Results.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 9; Washington—Washington, 5; New York, 3.
At Boston—Cleveland, 8; Boston, 5.
American League Standing.
W. L. PC
Philadelphia 67 35 .657
Detroit 66 38 .635
Boston 64 41 .610
New York 63 51 .550
Cleveland 63 53 .550
Chicago 59 52 .529
Washington 41 63 .394
St. Louis 31 72 .301
Games for Today.
Detroit at New York.
St. Louis at Washington.
Chicago at Philadelphia.
National League Results.
At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 7; Philadelphia, 6; 10 Innings.
At Chicago—New York, 10; Chicago, 5.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 10; Boston, 3.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 4; Brooklyn, 3.
National League Standing.
W. L. PC
Pittsburgh 61 38 .615
Chicago 59 47 .556
New York 58 40 .592
Philadelphia 56 43 .566
St. Louis 56 44 .560
Cincinnati 45 53 .459
Brooklyn 38 61 .384
Boston 22 79 .218
Games for Today.
Philadelphia at Pittsburgh.

FOUND BLOOD ON ENGINE
Led to Discovery of Corpse of Rutland Man by Track.

Rutland, Aug. 10.—William H. Gordon of No. 79 North street was struck by a railroad train early yesterday morning and died at the Rutland City hospital about 7 o'clock. The hostler at the Rutland railroad roundhouse found blood and hair on the pilot of the engine which pulled a passenger train into this city at 1:42 o'clock yesterday morning. The accident occurred on the Belows Falls division of the Rutland railroad at a point near the south end of Dyer's woods about two miles south of Rutland. He had been working for Michael Dunn of Shrewsbury.
An investigation of the case disclosed the fact that Gordon was out with friends during the previous evening and that he appeared at various houses in the town of Clarendon. He was seen with two companions on the Shrewsbury road by John Stearns and Frank Conscience of this city. Gordon's companions showed signs of liquor.
When Gordon was found lying beside the track about 6 o'clock yesterday morning there was a half-pint bottle full of alcohol in his pocket.
Conductor Thomas Kelley had Gordon placed on the train, and he was taken back to Rutland. The Stearns ambulance took him to the Rutland City hospital, where he died in about half an hour. Dr. C. F. Dalton of Burlington and Dr. M. R. Crain said that the man's injuries were such as might have resulted from his being struck by the cowcatcher of the engine. There was \$11.76 in Gordon's pocket when he was found.
Gordon was 25 years old. He is survived by a wife, a son, Harold; his mother, Mrs. Mary Stone of Warrensburg, N. Y., and a brother Arthur of Warrensburg, N. Y.

PYTHIAN KNIGHTS IN SESSION AT ST. ALBANS

J. T. Remington Elected Supreme Representative

GENERAL ELECTIONS HELD

Annual Meeting of State Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias, Hear Reports From Officers

St. Albans, Aug. 9.—The 23d annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of Vermont, Knights of Pythias, and the seventh annual session of the Grand Temple of Pythian Sisters were held today in connection with the state meeting of Pythians which opened here last Saturday.
The grand lodge opened this morning in the hall of the local lodge of the Knights of Pythias, reports from the various officers were received and election of officers took place as follows:
Grand chancellor, George D. Jarvis of Burlington.
Grand vice-chancellor, S. B. Waite of Hyde Park.
Grand prelate, J. V. Stevens of Waterville.
Grand keeper of records and seal, C. M. Willey of Barre.
Grand master of exchequer, F. W. Booth of Essex.
Grand master at arms, F. A. Stockwell of Lyndonville.
Grand inner guard, H. E. Harris of Montpelier.
Grand outer guard, J. Heyman of Rutland.
Grand trustees, C. E. Tuttle of Rutland, E. E. Campbell of Waterbury.
Grand tribune, N. A. Norton of Lyndonville.
Supreme representative, J. T. Remington of Bennington.

GOVERNOR HERE AUG. 16TH

John A. Mead Signifies Intention of Attending Monument Celebration.
Edward L. Bates, chairman of the committee of arrangements for the dedication of the Col. Seth Warner monument, received this morning a letter from Gov. John A. Mead accepting the invitation to be present at the dedicating exercises Aug. 16th. In his letter the Governor says that he would be in Wallingford on Tuesday the 15th, where a celebration will be held in honor of the 15th anniversary of the chartering of the town. From Wallingford he will go to his home in Rutland, and will leave there on the early morning train for Bennington, arriving here at 8:10 o'clock the morning of the 16th.
As the letter of acceptance was received this morning, arrangements for his reception have not yet been completed. Gov. Mead will also be in Bennington next Saturday to attend the opening performance of the historical pageant.
Following is the Governors letter: Edw. L. Bates, Chairman, Bennington, Vt.
My dear General:
I wish to thank you for your very kind favor of the 7th inst. inviting me to be present with you good people on the 16th at which time you are to "dedicate with appropriate ceremonies a monument to Col. Seth Warner of the Green Mountain Boys." I wish to thank you again for your very kind thought and beg to assure you it will afford me special pleasure to be with you on this occasion, and I shall endeavor to do so, and know of no reason now why I cannot avail myself of this pleasure. I am to be in Wallingford on Tuesday the 15th at the 15th anniversary of the chartering of their town, but shall endeavor to arrive home in good season that evening and hope to be able to take the early morning train for Bennington in accordance with your wishes.
Kindly extend my thanks to the members of your committee for the honor conferred, and believe me, Yours respectfully,
John A. Mead.

POPE IN STUPOR

His Holiness Almost Exhausted Because of Pain.
Rome, Aug. 9.—After midnight the Pope, through prostration and exhaustion due to the long-continued pain, the excessive heat, and the discomfort of being moved into a new apartment, fell into a stupor which is trusted will be as beneficial as sleep.
The doctors fear that his constitution is unlikely to recover entirely from the shock of his present illness. Besides his physical malady, the Pontiff seems a prey to great depression consequent on the painful impression made by prophecies that he will die within the ninth year of his pontificate. His eightieth anniversary was celebrated today.

TWO YOUNG GIRLS DROWNED

Walked into Deep Water While Wading in Lake Champlain.
Burlington, Aug. 10.—Two young girls, Lucille Kenney of Shelburne, aged 15, and Catherine Gertrude Cunningham, aged 11, of New York City, were drowned today. The girls were seen by a New York City man on the shore yesterday afternoon in plain view of the Kenney girl's stepfather who, seeing their predicament attempted their rescue and was nearly drowned himself.

SOUTH SHAFTSBURY

Miss Florence Humphreys of this village gave a recitation at a musical entertainment given in the home of Mrs. Mary Niles in White Creek on Tuesday evening, and was entertained at the home of Mrs. Burton Sisson.

SAFE LIMIT ON HIGH BALLS

Court Seems to Hold That Six Are Not Intoxicating.

New York, Aug. 9.—Just how many highballs a man can drink and remain sober was brought up before Justices Zeller, Morse, and Foker in special sessions yesterday when Wallace F. Weed of 238 West Seventy-third street was arraigned, charged with running an automobile while intoxicated.
Policeman Delaney arrested Weed on July 8 at Broadway and Eighty-sixth street. Weed denied that he was intoxicated and said his car did not work as well as usual on account of some trouble with the steering gear. One of the justices asked Weed how many drinks he had had. "Oh, I guess about five or six highballs," replied Weed.
"What? Five or six highballs, and yet you say you were sober?" exclaimed the Justices in unison.
Weed's counsel, Edward Karpel, made a long speech upon the action of highballs upon certain persons.
"In order to prove my contention that this defendant is of the type that can drink highballs with impunity," said Mr. Karpel, "I will offer to show both the court and the district attorney that my client can drink six highballs, one after another, and still not feel any evil effects."
The justices held a whispered consultation, and finally announced: "The defendant is discharged."

William E. Hawks

"They are passing away. The old of our town—to their final rest."
Great changes make a pause. The passing of an old familiar landmark, of a face that we have known for a lifetime, or a voice, the tones of which still linger in our ears, make a profound impression upon us. We know that they are beyond recall, and that so long as we shall live we shall never see them again, only in fitful dreams or in memory that will slowly fade as time rolls on. These thoughts came to me when I heard that William E. Hawks had passed away. He was a lifelong resident whose face was almost as familiar to me as any that I know. I had known him from the time that he dreamed great dreams and set the mark high, going out boldly into the world to conquer fortune by his genius and frugality.
I first began to know Mr. Hawks well in the early 70's. He was then in the full flower of manhood, keen and active, and stirred by an unquenchable ambition to rise in the world. His ambition took the form of financial operations, and the broad and growing West was the main field of his labors. In those days the local papers often had bits of news like this: "William E. Hawks left this morning for a business trip in the West," or "William E. Hawks is in New York," or in Boston, or in any other place as the case might be. For years these items frequently appeared, though few knew little or nothing of his struggles in the land of the setting sun, in the organization of banks, of the establishment of cattle ranches and water and light plants. He was a nature that shrank from the publicity of the details of his private affairs, and he rarely stood in public places, telling what he had done or what he was going to do. The blow was struck, oftentimes unexpected, but one must observe the effect for himself for William E. Hawks seldom told the result of that blow. The inference must be that it was usually successful for the evidences were plain in many ways.
He was a great traveler in those days. I have known him to come home from far-away trips tired and travel stained, only to receive a telegram, perhaps, in a few hours, to return to the place from which he had just come, or to some other distant point. With his grip and umbrella he could be seen limply walking to the station, and in a few moments the train was bearing the tired traveler on the distant journey. These occurrences were very frequent and the wonder is that the physical and mental strain could be withstood so long and so patiently. But important enterprises call for great push and determination for money is seldom thrust upon us—it rarely comes only by long, hard, well-directed effort and then only in scant measure to most of us. Perhaps Mr. Hawks' belief may be summarized as follows: "Everything comes to him who waits. But here's a rule that's slicker. He who goes and gets it."
It has been estimated that he traveled nearly a million miles during his active business career, in his constant trips in different parts of the country. In all his travels he was never in a railroad wreck, or even received a scratch in an accident. Even this freedom from accident adds a sunny chapter in the life of a remarkable man. With express trains crossing the continent at all times of the year, in seasons of freshet, of phenomenal storms and hurricanes, no broken rails, no wrecks to kill or maim the lone and tired traveler in journeys of a million miles, is truly remarkable. I recollect one narrow escape he had in 1877. One dark night in April, when the wind was blowing great gusts, and the rain falling in blinding sheets. About forty miles east of Buffalo, a bridge had gone out with a freshet. The train was thundering along, and a trackwalker frantically swung a red lantern in time to stop the train just as the big engine was within a few feet of the brink.
Mr. Hawks had a love, a passion for fishing that was almost overmastering. When he was talking of the subject there was a faint ring of happiness and gladness in his voice. His love of the sport was inborn, and perhaps came from the Pratt family from whom he descended and who were famous fishermen and trappers. When he came to Bennington, Mr. Hawks could be seen along the banks of the main stream, the South Branch, the Furber brook and other streams. He was an acknowledged expert with the rod and hook, and I remember that

MAN WHO STABBED COMRADE HIDES IN SWAMP

Officers Still Searching For Italian Lawbreaker

USED ELEVEN-INCH KNIFE

Victim in Hospital With Right Lung Pierced Still Has Good Chance of Recovery

Middlebury, Aug. 9.—After searching the woods and Salisbury swamp all day for Antonio Disalvo, an Italian "bad man," who this morning stabbed Louis Scarella nearly to death, the sheriff's officers returned tonight to this place where they secured clothing and food in order to resume the hunt for the man who had broken Scarella, who was rushed to the Rutland City hospital was alive at a late hour tonight but the chances for his recovery are small. The knife, which had a blade 11 inches in length, penetrated his right side below the third rib and took an upward course, piercing the lung.
It is now believed that Disalvo is hiding in the big Salisbury swamp, which covers many acres and everything is being done to prevent his escape. As soon as the affray was reported State's Attorney Frank Tuttle, Deputy Sheriff Noble Sanford and Fred Rowley and Chief of Police M. T. Butterfield went to the scene in automobiles.
The Italians lived in a car near the railroad station and both were employed on the section.
Disalvo is described as being about 35 years old, five feet and six inches tall with a sandy mustache. He wore dark clothes.
Rutland, Aug. 10.—It was stated at the Rutland City hospital at an early hour this morning that Scarella was resting easily and that unless some complications set in the man stood a fair chance to recover.

years ago, that it was a common saying that he could catch fish where there weren't any, meaning, of course, that his skill was far greater than that of the ordinary fisherman. He could bait a hook that would look natural and appealing to a big trout that had disdained to look at the many clumsily baited hooks that others had thrown to him. I remember that a good many years ago Mr. Hawks was fishing one early morning in June under the old red bridge. A big trout in the swift deep current caught the hook, and a fierce struggle ensued. The big trout snapped off the tip of the rod and with a slack in the line the hook was broken. The trout was the master of the situation. Mr. Hawks ordered a new fly fishing rod from E. B. Griswold, who kept a store where Estes market is now. The rod cost just \$10, and it was a daisy—light, lively, lithe and sensitive as an aspen leaf. Mr. Hawks kept his own name about the big trout under the old red bridge. The fish was often sought after, but he would not take the hook. But soon after daybreak about two weeks afterward, the old fellow took the bait, and the new fishing rod finally landed him, and he was struggling gamely upon the grassy bank. The trout was weighed at Griswold's and tipped the scales at over two pounds and a half.

Socially, Mr. Hawks had a cheery disposition, and an easy-going optimism that was attractive to all who knew him well. He believed in Bennington, revered its past, and confidently looked forward to its continued growth and prosperity. In his young days, Mr. Hawks, when at home, usually attended public gatherings, and many of the social functions in the village. All deserving men of whatever rank in life were placed on the same footing, disdaining anything like snobbery or superiority. His social activities were also evident in the Second Congregational church, though he was not a member of it. He was a liberal supporter, a valued counselor and a frequent attendant at all its meetings, both business and religious, until advancing age and confirmed ailments checked his activities. In his own home he was pleasant and agreeable and in family bereavements believed that all things were ordered for the best.
In his business dealings Mr. Hawks displayed those qualities that gradually brought him into the limelight in financial matters. If he owed a person a debt it was promptly paid; if a person owed him he wanted his pay. Many persons wholly ignore or long delay the first, but are very insistent for the second.
Mr. Hawks had a gift or genius for seeing clearly from the beginning to the end of a scheme. He could see even shadowy indications in a line of action in which other men would be all at sea. This gift with that if the complete mastery of details and ends of a financial problem made him a force in the community. Mr. Hawks had a little peculiarity, which I will mention in closing. Usually, whenever he had said anything that was really satisfactory or of details the habit of rather tightly closing his mouth and rolling out the under lip. It was a habit that few who knew him well could fail to observe and remember.
A remarkable man has left us. When comes such another?

Veritas.

WEATHER FORECAST

For Eastern New York and Western Vermont fair tonight, cooler north and central portions. Friday unsettled and somewhat cooler, probably local showers.

DISAGREEMENT IN THE RICE DEER KILLING CASE

Jury Was Unable to Make Unanimous Decision

STOOD 3 TO 2 FOR ACQUITTAL

Former Game Warden Harry Chase Made an Earnest Plea for Conviction of Farmer

The jury in the case of Frank Rice, a farmer and truck gardener living in the Coleville district who was arraigned in municipal court Wednesday on the charge of failing to comply with the provisions of the statute after shooting a deer found destroying his crops, last yesterday afternoon reported that it was unable to agree upon a verdict and was discharged.
The case took up the entire day, and it was the first time since he was first appointed to preside over the Bennington municipal court that Judge E. H. Holden was called upon to make a charge to the jury.
The entire forenoon was consumed in an attempt to select a jury of six men to try the case. At noon, four, H. J. Cole, James J. Wood, Ward L. Lyons and Fred J. Kennedy, had been secured. In the afternoon after Charles C. Kimball had qualified it was agreed by counsel to try the case with five jurors.
A novel feature of the case was an argument by former Game Warden Harry Chase who served the warrant and who therefore remained in touch with the affair although he severed his connection with the state fish and game department some weeks ago. The State's Attorney Meagher stated the court that the former warden, who was at one time a law student in a western college, was thoroughly posted in relation to the case in hand and that he also possessed a wide knowledge in relation to the facts and laws of the state. Mr. Chase made an earnest plea for a conviction in the case. He insisted that the respondent did not make a reasonable effort to comply with the provisions of the statute in relation to the deer and the nearest warden that he had been killed while destroying crops and that he also failed to care for the carcass.
State's Attorney W. J. Meagher outlined the evidence as presented by the prosecution. He called attention to the dates and the postmarks on the notifications sent by the respondent and argued that the respondent did not take reasonable care to comply with the law.
W. B. Sheldon, who appeared for the respondent, claimed that the search made by Rice for the wounded deer and the notices that he sent to Wardens Chase and Perham complied with the statute.
Judge Holden in his charge made a brief but plain statement of the case and when the jury retired it was in a position to determine just what was required of it. When the jury reported that it could not agree a member was questioned by the Judge and reported that he was fully convinced that his point of view was unchangeable. It was reported that the jury stood three for acquittal and two for conviction. The case will be held open until the middle of September while the prosecution is considering the advisability of another trial.

FIFTIETH ANNUAL SERVICE

Seventh Vermont Veteran Volunteers to Meet in Rutland Today

Rutland, Aug. 10.—The 50th anniversary service of the Seventh Vermont Veteran-Volunteers will be held at the Roberts post rooms in this city this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Members of the Grand Army and the United States Veterans of Foreign Wars are invited. An address will be given by Isaac Beatty of Penacook, N. H., a member of Company A. His subject will be "Reminiscences of the Great American Conflict." Mr. Beatty is a very interesting and pleasing speaker.
A poem written by A. A. Martin of Hartland, a member of Company F, will be read. A program of war songs will be in charge of the Star of Company G. Abner Hale of Fitchburg, Mass., Capt. John Mosely of Northfield, president of the association will preside at the meeting.
The service and reunion will be held in the summer so as to secure as large an attendance as possible. The regiment was mustered into service 50 years ago next February. The attendance last summer was 74. This year there will be probably 60 or more veterans present. The number of living members of the old regiment is diminishing fast every year. The obituary record of the year will be read Thursday evening.
Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock a business meeting will be held at the city council chambers. Friday morning the soldiers will go to Lake Bomoseen for an outing. They will have dinner together at Dunn's hotel.

SKIRT CAUGHT IN BELTING

Miss Doris Vail, a young woman employed at the Bottom and Terrace collar shop narrowly escaped serious injury Wednesday afternoon, when a machine belt hook suddenly saved way and caught in the young woman's skirt drawing her rapidly toward the shafting. Had it not been for the timely aid of Miss Marjorie Mahar, who succeeded in extricating her, Miss Vail might have been seriously injured. Miss Mahar sustained a severely sprained arm as the result of her heroic work.